MOON GIRL

MOON GIRL

10¢
MAR.-APR.
NO. 6

AN ENTERTAINING EC COMIC

7 3/8 x 10 1/2 Strips

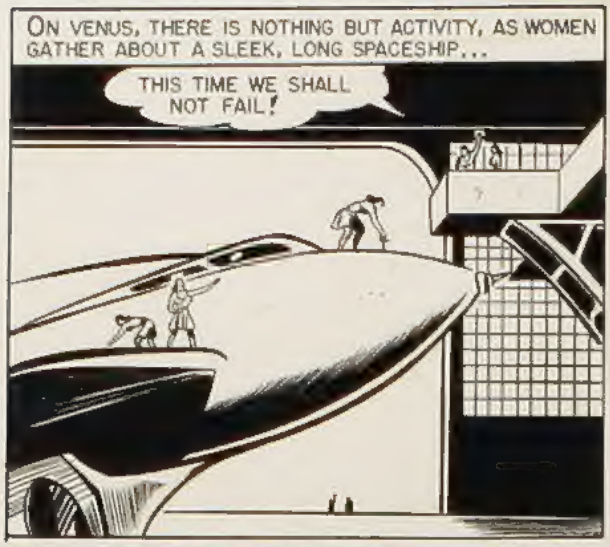
SILVER PRINTED SILVER PRINTED

MOON GIRL
and The Prince
DRINK COLA
DRUGS
NOW SH
UNITED STORE
FROM THE PLANET VENUS—THAT STRANGE WORLD WHERE MEN ARE WEAK AND LISTLESS, AND THE WOMEN ARE STRONG—COMES ANOTHER THRUST AT THE EARTH! ONCE MORE THE WOMEN-WARRIORS OF ERICA, THIS TIME WITH NEW AND DEADLIER WEAPONS, MATCH THEIR SKILL AGAINST THE MEN OF EARTH... AND WIN!
MOON GIRL IS THRUST INTO THE EARTH-SHAKING ATTACK OF THE SOLDIER-GIRLS ON—
THE DAY THE WORLD TREMBLED!

-6 1/8-

P1

SILVER PRINTED SILVER PRINTED



THIS STRESS-RAY MACHINE WILL RIP OPEN THE VERY PLANET ITSELF WHEN WE TURN IT LOOSE!
WE NEED MEN, ERICA. WE DARE NOT FAIL! WE NEED STRONG MEN TO CARRY ON OUR RACE!

WHEN WE DAZZLE THE MINDS OF THE EARTH-MEN WITH THIS HYPNO-RAY, THEY WOULD FOLLOW US INTO THE FIRES OF A VOLCANO IF WE SO ORDERED THEM!

WITH A GIGANTIC ROAR OF JETS, THE SPACESHIP LIFTS INTO THE ENSHROUDING MISTS OF VENUS, THE WISHES OF A WOMAN'S WORLD RIDING ON ITS SLEEK HULL...

SOME DAYS LATER, ON THE EARTH, CLAIRE LUNE ARRIVES IN DELTA CITY...
IT WON'T TAKE LONG TO ORDER THE THINGS I NEED FOR OUR CLASS IN ASTRONOMY.

P2

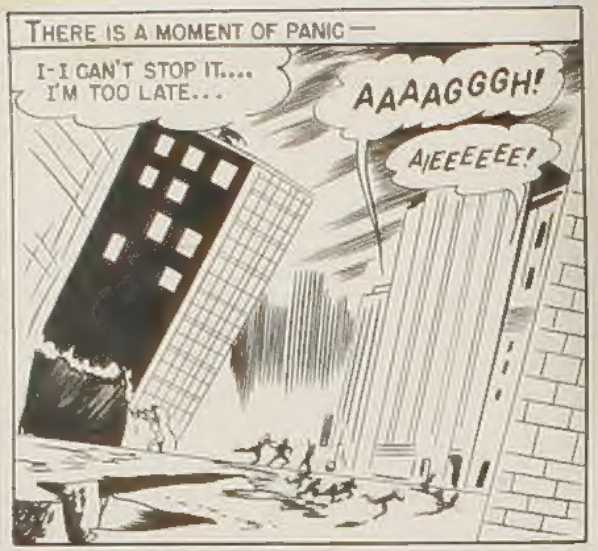
SILVER PRINTED

IT'S AN EARTHQUAKE! THE BUILDING IS COLLAPSING!
I CAN'T HELP AS CLAIRE LUNE, BUT I CERTAINLY CAN AS—MOON GIRL!
MOONSTONE AID ME! GIVE ME THE SPEED AND STRENGTH I WILL NEED...
THOSE PEOPLE WILL BE ENGULFED IN THAT CHASM IF I DON'T HURRY!
SATURN FILL MY LEGS WITH POWER!
YOU'RE OUT OF THE DISASTER AREA HERE, BETTER HEAD NORTH, IN CASE MORE TREMORS HIT US...
HOW CAN WE THANK YOU?
MOON GIRL, YOU SAVED OUR LIVES!
A TOPPLING OFFICE BUILDING DRAWS MOON GIRL'S ATTENTION...
GREAT PLUTO! I'LL NEED ALL THE POWER OF THE MOONSTONE TO GET TO IT IN TIME!
CRACK!
3

P3

SILVER PRINTED

A PRAYER TREMBLES ON *MOON GIRL'S* LIPS AS SHE THRUSTS HER HANDS DEEP INTO THE BROKEN WALL OF THE FALLING BUILDING...



AND THEN THE MAGIC STRENGTH OF THE MOONSTONE FLOODS *MOON GIRL!* THE BUILDING LIFTS AND SETTLES IN HER ARMS.

WORKING WITH LIGHTNING-LIKE SPEED, THE STRENGTH OF A HERCULES IN HER ARMS, *MOON GIRL* MAKES RESCUE AFTER RESCUE!

P4

SILVER PRINTED

FAR ABOVE THE TREMOR-RIVEN GROUND—

THAT EARTHQUAKE WHICH WE MADE WILL KEEP THE EARTH PEOPLE BUSY.

NOW WE HEAD FOR RAWLEY JR. COLLEGE...

AT THE COLLEGE CAMPUS, A GATHERING OF TRACK AND FIELD ATHLETES FILLS THE WALKS WITH MEN...

YUM-YUM! WHAT STRONG, HANDSOME MEN!

IT WILL BE MEN LIKE THAT WHO WILL LEAD VENUS ON TO FUTURE GLORIES!

WE WILL TAKE HYPNO-RAYS WITH US, A FLASH OF THOSE IN THE EARTHMEN'S EYES, AND THEY WILL OBEY OUR EVERY COMMAND!

WE'LL BE BACK SOON—

HERE AND THERE ON THE COLLEGE CAMPUS, THE HYPNO-RAYS DO THEIR DEADLY WORK...

—WITH MEN!

DEAD, DULL EYES TURN BLINDLY AFTER THE VENUSIAN WOMEN AS FEET SHUFFLE ALONG SILENTLY...

MEANWHILE, IN DELTA CITY—
HERE—TRY SOME HOT COFFEE TO WARM YOU.
WE HEARD BY RADIO OF THE MAGNIFICENT DEEDS YOU DID. THE WHOLE COUNTRY WANTS TO THANK YOU...
AS LONG AS LIVES WERE SAVED, I'M HAPPY. NOW THAT YOU'RE HERE, I'LL RUN ALONG.
SINCE MY CLOTHES WERE DESTROYED IN THE EARTHQUAKE, I'LL HAVE TO TRAVEL IN MY MOON GIRL COSTUME BACK TO COLLEGE.
WHY—THAT'S THE PRINCE—AND HE'S FOLLOWING THAT GIRL! JUST LIKE ANY OTHER—WOLF!
FOR A MOMENT, FURY RAGES IN MOON GIRL'S HEART!
WELL, IF THAT'S THE WAY HE WANTS IT, IT'S ALL RIGHT WITH ME! THE NERVE OF HIM. I-I THOUGHT HE-HE LOVED ME!
HMMM! THIS THING SEEMS TO BE CATCHING! EVERY MAN I SEE IS FOLLOWING ONE OF THOSE GLAMOR GALS! NOW I JUST WONDER... IF THERE IS SOMETHING WRONG ABOUT ALL THIS!
HE'S BEEN HYPNOTIZED! HIS EYES ARE BLANK, STARING—
A SPACESHIP! AND PRETTY GIRLS? IT'S ERICA WITH HER WOLF-GIRLS FROM VENUS—AFTER EARTH MEN!
6

MOON GIRL! THIS TIME SHE WON'T STOP US! GET HER, WOMEN OF VENUS!
LOOKS AS IF I DIDN'T CONVINCE YOU THE LAST TIME YOU CAME TO EARTH!
AIEEE!
MAYBE I CAN DO BETTER THIS TIME!
EEEEEGH!
MEN OF EARTH! ATTACK MOON GIRL! CAPTURE HER!
WE HEAR!
WE OBEY!
PRINCE! THIS IS MOON GIRL... DON'T STOP ME...
CAPTURE HER!
WE MUST OBEY AND TAKE THIS GIRL A PRISONER!
ALTHOUGH SHE CALLS ON THE MAGIC MOONSTONE, MOON GIRL'S WRISTS AND ANKLES ARE CAUGHT AND HELD IN THE GRIM, HARD CLUTCH AS OF RIGOR MORTIS...
CAN'T BREAK THEIR GRIPS...HAVE TO YIELD!
HA! HA! THIS TIME IT IS VENUS THAT TRIUMPHS, MOON GIRL! AND AS A PENALTY...
BEHOLD—YOUR GRAVE!
7

SILVER PRINTED

FAREWELL, MOON GIRL! NOW THAT YOU ARE FALLING TO YOUR DOOM, THE EARTH WILL BE A FINE RAIDING SPOT, FROM WHICH WE CAN ALWAYS STEAL MEN FOR VENUS!

AS MOON GIRL DROPS INTO THE GAPING CHASM, SHE WHISPERS DESPERATELY...
MOONSTONE! IF YOU'VE EVER GIVEN MY MUSCLES STRENGTH—FLOOD THEM NOW WITH POWER!

TWISTING AND TURNING IN MIDAIR, MOON GIRL FEELS THE POWER OF THE MOONSTONE ENTERS HER. HER WRISTS AND ANKLES TWIST—HER BONDS FLY APART!

SILVER PRINTED

MEET THE ARTIST
—SHELDON MOLDOFF, ONE OF THE FINEST COMIC-STRIP ARTISTS IN THE COUNTRY, IS NATIONALLY KNOWN FOR HIS ACCURATE DETAIL AND EXCITING PICTURES...
HELLO READERS! IN MORE THAN TEN YEARS OF DRAWING COMICS FOR MANY OF THE LEADING PUBLISHERS, I CAN SAY THAT MOON GIRL IS THE MOST FASCINATING ADVENTURE-STRIP CHARACTER I HAVE EVER ILLUSTRATED. IF YOU FOLLOW THE ADVENTURES OF MOON GIRL, I CAN PROMISE PLENTY OF SURPRISING THRILLS AND ADVENTURE AHEAD FOR YOU...

P9

MOON GIRL

MOON GIRL, BEAUTIFUL POSSESSOR OF THE MAGIC MOONSTONE, AND *THE PRINCE*, A TRUE SON OF HERCULES— MEET A DARING NEW OPPONENT, THROUGH WHOSE CRIMES RUNS THE LILT OF FIENDISH LAUGHTER. . . . *THE BUFFOON!* YOU'LL THRILL TO THE EXCITING TALE —
"MOON GIRL MEETS THE BUFFOON!"

AT THE LITTLE LADDIE TOY COMPANY...
WE'VE GOT THE PAYROLL! FIFTY THOUSAND DOLLARS! COME ON!

CLOSE BY, ON A ROOF TOP, TWO INTERESTED SPECTATORS ARE *MOON GIRL* AND *THE PRINCE!*
THERE THEY GO!
I'VE BEEN WANTING TO MEET THE BUFFOON FOR A LONG TIME! AT LAST WE'VE CAUGHT UP WITH HIM!

MOON GIRL

TCH, TCH! IT'S AWFULLY LATE! LITTLE CROOKS SHOULD BE FAST ASLEEP!
YI YI! IT'S MOON GIRL!
I'VE HAD MY EYE ON YOU, BUFFOON! SOMEHOW YOU FASCINATE ME!
UGGGGH!
READY, PRINCE? I DON'T WANT TO TAKE MY EYES OFF THE BUFFOON! HE'S TOO FULL OF TR CKS!
I'LL JUST TIE UP THESE MEN! THEN WE'LL TAKE THE BUFFOON TO HEAD-QUARTERS — IN HIS OWN PRIVATE POLICE CAR!
YOU DON'T SEEM VERY SAD AT BEING CAPTURED, BUFFOON!
I WAS JUST THINKING HOW LOVELY YOU ARE, MOON GIRL! I MUST COMPOSE A SONNET TO YOU! WHERE'S MY PEN?
THE BUFFOON RELEASES THE CLIP — AND BLINDING TEAR GAS POURS FORTH.
"WHETHER AT MIDNIGHT OR HIGH NOON, YOU'LL NEVER DEFEAT THE BRILLIANT BUFFOON!" HA HA HA!
PRINCE!
THE BUFFOON ESCAPED! IF HE'S HURT THE PRINCE, I'LL
I-I'M ALL RIGHT, MOON GIRL! THE... GAS BLINDED ME FOR A MOMENT...
WE LET THE BUFFOON SLIP RIGHT THROUGH OUR FINGERS! I WONDER IF WE'LL MEET AGAIN... NEXT TIME, THE ENDING MAY BE DIFFERENT!
2

MOON GIRL

THE ANSWER IS NOT LONG IN FORTHCOMING. TWO WEEKS LATER..

THE STAR

TEN POLICE CARS STOLEN DURING PAS TWO WEEK

..AT THE RAWLEY SCHOOL, TEACHER CLARE LUNE SCANS THE ITEM. HMMM! IT COULD BE THAT THE BUFFOON IS IN ACTI N AGAIN! THAT MEANS IT'S TIME FOR *MOON GIRL* AND *THE PRINCE* TO GET DOWN TO CASES!

THAT NIGHT...

BUT WHAT MAKES YOU THINK THE BUFFOON WILL TRY TO STEAL *MY* CAR?

BECAUSE I ASKED THE COMMISSIONER TO ORDER ALL THE OTHER POLICE CARS OFF THE STREET TONIGHT! WAIT! WHAT S THAT?

SOMEONE'S TOSSING A FIREBRAND NTO THAT P LE OF RUBBISH!

GREAT NEPTUNE! COME ON!

THAT FIREBUG IS GETTNG AWA!

NO TIME TO WORRY ABOUT H M! WE'VE GOT TO STOP THIS F RE BEFORE IT SPREADS INTO THE BUILDING! THIS AWNING SHOULD DO THE TRICK!

THAT DOES IT! WE COULDN'T RISK THE LIVES OF THOSE LIVING INSIDE!

LOOK! MY POLICE CAR! IT'S PULLING AWAY!

A FINE THING! SOMEONE TOOK IT WHILE WE WERE BUSY WITH THE FIRE!

NOT JUST "SOMEBODY"! READ THIS!

3

"Once more I defeat the Girl of the Moon. For I am the daring, the dauntless Buffoon!"
THAT BUFFOON IS VERY NERVY! WHAT'S MORE, HE'S GETTING ON MY NERVES!
WHAT I CAN'T FIGURE OUT IS—WHY IN THE WORLD IS HE STEALING POLICE CARS?
AND AT THE BUFFOON'S HEADQUARTERS, THE SAME QUESTION
WHAT'S THE BIG IDEA STEALING POLICE CARS, BOSS? WE CAN'T SELL 'EM OR...
QUIET! STOP THAT STUPID BABBLING!
NO ONE QUESTIONS THE BUFFOON! ANOTHER SLIP LIKE THAT, AND IT WILL COST YOU YOUR WORTHLESS LIFE!
BUT I'VE PLAYED AROUND LONG ENOUGH! I HAVE A LITTLE SCHEME THAT'S FOOL PROOF! IT'LL ENABLE ME TO PICK UP EVERY POLICE CAR IN TOWN IN ONE BIG HAUL!
TWO DAYS LATER, POLICE HEADQUARTERS
FRANKLY, WE'RE VERY DISAPPOINTED, MOON GIRL! THE BUFFOON IS MAKING FOOLS OF US!
THERE'S A CALL COMING IN ON THE BOARD, CAPTAIN!
RING!
CAPTAIN WALLACE SPEAKING!
RIOT AT ZENITH WAREHOUSE! HUNDREDS OF MEN FIGHTING! SEND HELP IMMEDIATELY TO 402 CHESTNUT STREET. EMERGENCY!
4

P14

MOON GIRL

CALLING ALL CARS! CALLING ALL CARS! PROCEED AT ONCE ZENITH WAREHOUSE!
A RIOT CALL! SOUNDS EXCITING! COME ON, PRINCE!
MOON GIRL AND THE PRINCE STREAK ACROSS TOWN, AND...
WOW! WHAT'S GOING ON? SOUNDS LIKE A MASSACRE!
P.D.
HELP! MURDER! CRRRASH!
JUMPING JUPITER! COME ON!
DON'T! YOU'RE KILLING US! LOOK OUT FOR THOSE MEN!
THE DOOR'S LOCKED! WE'LL HAVE TO GET A BATTERING RAM AND BREAK IT DOWN! IT'S SOLID STEEL!
I THINK I CAN HANDLE THIS ALONE!
THANKS TO MY MOONSTONE!
A TOUCH OF THE MAGIC MOONSTONE ENDOWS MOON GIRL WITH SUPERHUMAN STRENGTH, AND...
SEE? IT'S QUITE SIMPLE!
CRRRACK!
SUFFERING SATURN! IT'S ONLY AN AUTOMATIC RECORD-PLAYER!
HELP! POLICE!
AGGGGH! CRASSSH!
5

15

YOU FELL, MOON GIRL, FOR THIS CHILDISH TRICK—
WHEN YOU SEE WHAT'S NEXT, YOU'LL REALLY FEEL SICK!
MOON GIRL! YOU DON'T SUPPOSE...?
YES I DO! THE CHANCES ARE 100 TO 1 THAT...
..THE BUFFOON IS TAKING THE POLICE CARS! AND THERE THEY GO!
WHEW! NOW WE'RE REALLY SUNK!
NOT QUITE, PRINCE! IF I CAN JUST BEAT THOSE CARS TO THE INTERSECTION...
I DON'T KNOW WHAT YOU'RE PLANNING, BUT COUNT ME IN!
MOON GIRL, WITH THE SPEED OF WIND, OVERTAKES THE ESCAPING CARS!
SHE'S RACING WITH US! WHAT'S SHE UP TO?
I DUNNO! BUT WE CAN'T TURN BACK! THOSE COPS WILL NAB US!
I'VE GOT TO WORK FAST IF I'M GOING TO STOP THE BUFFOON! HERE GOES...

A MIGHTY HEAVE---AND THE GIANT OAK BECOMES A ROAD BLOCK!
THE BRAKES! QUICK!
SCREECH!
CRASH!
CONFOUND YOU, MOON GIRL! YOU WON'T GET ME!
CARE TO PLACE ANY BETS?
UGHHHH!
CAN I GIVE YOU A LIFT?
THE BUFFOON DIDN'T GET AWAY! I'M SURE YOU BOYS WILL ENJOY KEEPING HIM COMPANY!
SOK!
AFTER A CAREFUL SEARCH OF THE STOLEN POLICE CARS....
SO THAT'S WHY THE BUFFOON WAS STEALING POLICE CARS!
HIS LOOT FROM THE LITTLE LADDIE TOY COMPANY! HE MUST HAVE HIDDEN IT HERE, JUST BEFORE HE MANAGED TO ESCAPE!
I ALWAYS KNEW THERE WAS A REASON BEHIND YOUR APPARENTLY SENSELESS CRIMES, BUFFOON! YOU'RE A CLEVER FELLOW, BUT NOT QUITE CLEVER ENOUGH!
BAH!
AND LATER...
YOU WIN THIS TIME, MOON GIRL! BUT THE JAIL'S NEVER BEEN BUILT THAT CAN HOLD--- THE BUFFOON!

MOON GIRL

ALONE, *MOON GIRL* FACES THEM, WITH HER MOONSTONE AND HER KNOWLEDGE THAT HER CAUSE WAS JUST. BUT IS THAT ENOUGH TO BALANCE THE MENACE OF—

"THE PLUNDERERS FROM THE PAST!"

FOR AGES, THE STRAITS OF MAGELLAN HAVE BEEN THE BURIAL GROUND OF SHIPS AND SAILORS. A WIND-DRIVEN ROMAN BRIREME...

A PHOENICIAN GALLEY

A VIKING LONGSHIP FOUNDERED AND SPLIT!

MOON GIRL

THROUGH THE YEARS, SHIP AFTER SHIP SANK BENEATH TURBULENT WAVES UNTIL ONE DAY IN LATE SUMMER, 1945, A NAZI SUBMARINE ESCAPING FROM DEFEATED GERMANY RAMMED A SUNKEN CLIFF.

CRASH!

CAN MAKE LAND IF...I CAN KEEP SWIMMING...IN THESE ICY WATERS!

SAFE! NOW TO FIND SOME DRIFTWOOD AND START A FIRE

HIMMEL! THIS IS LIKE A MUSEUM OF HISTORY! ALL THESE MEN FROM THE PAST—IMBEDDED IN ICE! FROZEN SOLID!

FROZEN SOLID? YES—BUT AS THE WARM AIR HEATS FROM THE BLAZING FIRE, THE ICE MELTS. A SHADOWY FIGURE STIRS, LIFTS AN ARM...

THOR! BY WODIN—IT FEELS GOOD TO MOVE!

WHA—?

BY SIGN LANGUAGE AND MODERN SCANDANAVIAN, THE NEW MAN AND THE OLD CONVERSE.

ALL OF US ARE ALIVE. WE HAVE BEEN HERMETICALLY SEALED IN THE ICE. KEPT IN COLDNESS FOR CENTURIES!

FROGS HAVE BEEN SEALED HERMETICALLY BY COLD. WHY NOT HUMANS? WE'LL FREE THEM, SVEN. THEN, I HAVE AN IDEA.....

MORE THAN THREE THOUSAND MILES AWAY, SOME MONTHS LATER..

TODAY, THE HISTORY CLASS WILL STUDY CERTAIN PHASES OF AMERICAN HISTORY...

THIS IS THE TYPE UNIFORM WORN BY THE AMERICAN OFFICERS DURING THE REVOLUTION.
BUT ONE STUDENT IS STARING WITH OPEN MOUTH AT A GRIM TALL FIGURE.
HE—HE LOOKS ALMOST—ALIVE!
AAAGGGGHHH!
MISS LUNE! MISS LUNE! THERE'S A FUNNY LOOKING MAN. CHASING ME!
BUT THERE ISN'T ANY ONE AFTER YOU, JANET!
OHH!
GET YOUNG ONES OUT! NO ONE HURT IF DO AS WE SAY!
I HAVE TO CHANGE INTO MY *MOON GIRL* COSTUME! THIS IS FANTASTIC—BUT I'M NOT DREAMING!
MISS LUNE, DON'T LET THEM HURT US!
WHAT'LL WE DO?
I-I'M SCARED...
AS HER STUDENTS GATHER IN FRIGHTENED KNOTS, CLAIRE LUNE SLIPS INTO A TINY CLOSET AND INTO HER *MOON GIRL* COSTUME!
GIVE ME THE STRENGTH, OH MY MOONSTONE!
3

P5

IN THE HALL OF PRECIOUS GEMS
BE RELEASED AT
ASK HIM HOW HE ARE
THE TREATMENT YOU
THREE AND FOUR
TO GET!
ARE ALL ONE
VALKYRIE!
'TIS MINERVA,
GODDESS OF
WAR!
BUT I, TOO, AM A GOD! CENTURION
HECTOR—OVER A THOUSAND
YEARS OLD!
A THOUSAND—!!
SQUISH
YOUR SWORD MUST BE JUST
AS OLD! IT'S AS BRITTLE
AS CAKE ICING!
CRACK!
GLUGGG!
SAME THING GOES
FOR THAT TIN POT
YOU'RE WEARING!
YE'LL PLAY NO
TRICKS WITH
HONEST GUN-
POWDER, LASS!
HAVE TO
REACH HIM
BEFORE HE—
PULLS THAT
TRIGGER!

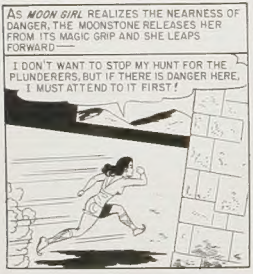
THIS IS ONE WAY OF GIVING A BOY THE COLD SHOULDER!
YOU'LL NOT TAKE ME TO VALHALLA YET, VALKYRE!
WE CALL IT JAIL HERE!
UNSEEN BY MOON GIRL, THE RAZOR SHARP BATTLE-AXE SAILS HIGH ABOVE HER —
OHHHH!
CRACK!
THE SHADE OF CAESAR WATCHED OVER US THAT TIME! —
AYE!
WE'D BETTER WARN VON KRUPP! WE'VE SPENT TOO MUCH TIME HERE ALREADY!
MINUTES LATER, A DAZED MOON GIRL OPENS HER EYES —
THAT SHIP HIT ME BEFORE I COULD CALL UPON THE MOONSTONE TO PROTECT ME....OOOOHH, MY HEAD! IT HURTS... THROBS...
MUST RETURN TO THAT CLOSET... DON MY CLOTHES AS CLAIRE LUNE . MEET MY CLASS...CAN'T LET THEM LEARN WHO I AM..
5

J'27

AFTER A HASTY CHANGE OF COSTUME.
THE DANGER'S OVER, STUDENTS. I'LL SEE YOU ALL HOME!
MISS LUNE! YOU'RE HURT! YOU'RE SO WHITE, AND THERE'S A BRUISE ON YOUR HEAD!
WE'D BETTER GET A DOCTOR. ONE OF THOSE CRAZY GALOOTS MUST'VE HIT HER!
LIE DOWN, MISS LUNE. PLEASE!
I'M ALL RIGHT! REALLY—
LATER...
BUT IT'S SO SILLY! I'M PERFECTLY HEALTHY!
WANT TO TAKE AN X-RAY. HAVE TO DRIVE YOU TO THE HOSPITAL.
SOME MILES AWAY, VON KRUPP GATHERS HIS RAIDERS—
PIRATES OF TH PAST! THAT'S WHAT WE ARE. INCREDIBLE FANTASIES THAT NO ONE CAN BELIEVE IN! I TELL YOU, WE'RE SAFE! THE POLICE SCOFF AT REPORTS ABOUT US!
HA! HA! THE POLICE THINK SOMEONE'S JUST PLAYING A PRACTICAL JOKE! WELL, LET THEM. HA! HA! WE'RE REAL ENOUGH TO BE GREEDY—
--AND RUTHLESS!
AAAAGHH!
POW
HELPLESS IN HER HOSPITAL COT, CLAIRE LUNE HEARS THE NEWS SUMMARIES...
THE PLUNDERERS OF THE PAST HAVE STRUCK AGAIN, ACCORDING TO BANK GUARDS! BUT THE POLICE HAVE THEIR TONGUES IN THEIR CHEEKS. STORIES LIKE THIS ARE USUALLY FAKES, SAYS CAPTAIN JOHN K....
6

SILVER PAINTED

IN MIDSTEP, *MOON GIRL* FREEZES SOLID AS A STONE STATUE! HER EVERY NERVE IS SUSPENDED, ONLY HER RACING BRAIN SEEMS ALIVE!
WHA-WHAT'S HAPPENED TO ME? I-*I CAN'T MOVE!*


AS *MOON GIRL* REALIZES THE NEARNESS OF DANGER, THE MOONSTONE RELEASES HER FROM ITS MAGIC GRIP AND SHE LEAPS FORWARD—
I DON'T WANT TO STOP MY HUNT FOR THE PLUNDERERS, BUT IF THERE IS DANGER HERE, I MUST ATTEND TO IT FIRST!

I WANT ONE MORE TRY AT HER!
LU KHAN NEVER FIND WOMAN WHO BEAT HIM YET!
QUITE A RECEPTION COMMITTEE, BOYS!
TOO BAD YOU HAVE TO BE ON THE RECEIVING END!
GLAWWWWK!
MOONSTONE—GUARD ME!
AIEEEEEEE!
HERE'S YOUR PLAYMATE, BOYS!
STOP, MOON GIRL! I HOLD THE TRUMP CARDS HERE! IF YOU COME ONE STEP NEARER, I'LL BLOW THE LIBRARY AND HALF THE COLLEGE TO ATOMS!
I'VE PLANTED DYNAMITE OVER THE WHOLE BUILDING! PREVENT ME FROM STEALING THE PRICELESS ART AND LITERARY TREASURES IN THIS LIBRARY AND WE ALL DIE—AND HALF THE COLLEGE WITH US!
ONCE MORE—VON KRUPP HAS TRIUMPHED OVER MOON GIRL! HA! HA! HA!
8

BUT, ONCE OUTSIDE THE BUILDING —
MOONSTONE — GIVE ME STRENGTH AND SPEED!
IF HE DOES BLOW IT UP, NO INNOCENT PEOPLE WILL BE KILLED!
INSIDE THE TILTING LIBRARY —
THESE RARE HISTORICAL DOCUMENTS WILL FETCH A BIG PRICE FROM COLLECTORS —
YEEEOOOW!
WHAT'S HAPPENING?
THE LIBRARY IS FLYING THROUGH THE AIR!
YAWWWP!
IT ISN'T FLYING ANY MORE, BOYS! BUT IT'S FAR ENOUGH AWAY SO AN EXPLOSION WON'T HURT ANYONE!
HUH?
UNLESS IT MIGHT BE AN EXPLOSION — LIKE THIS!
POW!
I'LL HAVE TIME TO REPLACE THE LIBRARY AFTER I TAKE YOU FUGITIVES FROM A HISTORY BOOK TO THE NEAREST JAIL. MAYBE YOU CAN CATCH UP ON MODERN DAY AFFAIRS... BEHIND BARS!
9